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The Hamilton SPECTATOR

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Faculty Committee Approves Parties In Dunham Dorm

In a decisive meeting Monday, the Faculty Committee on Student Affairs approved on a trial basis the Student Senate proposal to allow roomparties in Dunham Dormitory this wekend. Of the two other proposed changes in the social regulations discussed at the meeting, one was declined and the other tabled.

Associate Dean Hadley DePuy announced the decision in Chapel Tuesday morning. He recommended at the same time that the freshmen act responsibly this weekend, or else, he said, it would be "a long time" before they would again be granted this new privilege.

The Faculty Committee declined the rule change proposed by the Senate concerning "blanket roomparty permission" for upperclassmen on party weekends on the grounds that it could find no significant reason for such a change. The Committee tabled the third Senate proposal, which recommended that roomparty permissioin be extended to 2 a.m. on off-weekends for upperclassmen.

The first Senate recommendation, which was accepted by the Committee on an experimental basis, will allow freshmen to hold roomparties in Dunham until 2 a.m. tomorrow night. The Comittee's decision applies only to fall houseparties, and there is no guarantee that the privilege will be granted in the future.

This weekend will constitute a test to see whether the Dunham advisors can maintain order and whether the freshmen can maturely handle the responsibility accompanying such a privilege, according to DePuy. The outcome will be reviewed by the Senate and Dunham Advisors.

The Committee, headed by DePuy, and consisting of Prof. Charles L. Todd, and associate professors Edwin B. Barrett, Nelson P. Guild, Charles C. Adler, and Eugene M. Long, first met on the issue Oct. 13. The absence, however, of one faculty member and the lack of time for consideration led to a postponement until Monday.

At Monday's meeting, according to DePuy, the Committee examined the motivation behind the proposal and concluded that the freshmen should be allowed to enjoy social privileges similar to

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Folk Singers to Entertain For Hill's Fall Houseparties

—*by* Michael Galpern

High quality folk music will be the featured entertainment for this weekend's Fall Houseparties. The Bitter End Singers will present a concert tonight at 8:30 in the Chapel. Josh White, the noted American Negro folk artist, will sing tomorrow at 8:30 p.m., also in the Chapel.

Hamilton's cross-country and football teams will compete on the Hill tomorrow. In a cross-country meet beginning at 2 p.m. behind the Chemistry auditorium, Gene Long's varsity and freshman harriers will host a strong R.P.I. team.

The Continentals, undefeated in four games, will put their skein on the line tomorrow at 1:30 p.m. against a Haverford team with a 1-2 record. Hamilton is generally favored to win tomorrow's contest, but last year's Haverford game, in which the Continentals were favored, ended with a 6-6 tie.

The Bitter End Singers in the Chapel at 8 p.m.

The Pub hours have been extended to 1 a.m. tonight and 2 a.m. tomorrow night.

The Bitter End Singers are exponents of a new sound in folk music — equivocally called the Dixieland-Folk-Round sound. The group was organized two years ago by Henry Weintraub, owner of the Bitter End Nightclub, who felt the need for a group with a new sound. The three men and two women in the quintet—Vilma Vaccaro, Tina Bohlman, Lefty Baker, Bruce Albert Farwell, and Kenneth Sutton Jones—were selected out of 450 who auditioned for the places.

The Singers debuted at the Bitter End in Greenwich Village on Aug. 24, 1964. And since then, their rise has been rapid. They have toured the U. S., singing concerts at colleges and nightclubs. They have played before President Johnson and some of the members of Congress, as well as on the television program, *Shindig*. The group is presently engaged at the Bitter End.

According to *Variety*, their show combines "lots of animation and theatrical sight values with strong vocal arrangements."

Don Hearn of the *Washington Daily News* has called the Singers ". . . polished, poised, and savvy; their sense of comedy is only to be admired. Their repetoire includes rock songs such as "Hard Times" and "The Joker," Dixieland tunes such as "Basin Street Blues," and folk standards such as "Walk Right In."

The group's recordings include the albums, *Discover the Bitter End Singers* and *Through Our Eyes*, both on the Mercury label.

In direct contrast to the new Bitter End Singers, Josh White is an old professional in tenure and approach. He is a heart and soul singer, a relator of authentic Southern folk and blues music.

Born the son of a Methodist minister, White apprenticed himself, when seven years old, to a blind, itinerant evangelist and guitarist, who hired White to escort him from town to town. At age 14, White had been discovered and was appearing in New York City nightspots. Misfortune in the form of a severe laceration of his right hand temporarily halted his career. While the hand healed, the depression years added to White's privation.

A Broadway show, *John Henry*, provided his "break." Engagements in Greenwich Village and "Cafe Society" nightspots followed the initial success. The success has continued for 25 years.

White has played for hosts of dignitaries. President and Mrs. Roosevelt were enthusiastic admirers, and White's frequent appearances at the White House for them included a performance at the Presidential Inaugural ceremonies. He has toured in scores of foreign countries, including Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Japan, and England. His audiences have included the King of Denmark and Princess Margaret of England.

Admission to each performance is $5 for those students who do not have social tickets. Those interested in purchasing social tickets should contact Tom Schwarz.

Josh White

Hughes Discusses Policy While Students Protest

—by Alex Cruden

"We think of things that would astonish you," revealed Thomas L. Hughes in a lecture countering recent criticism that the Department of State is stodgy and unimaginative. Hughes, Director of Research and Intelligence for the State Department, spoke last night in the Chapel on "The Scholar and Foreign Policy."

To illustrate the vigor of his department, Hughes described its activities during the past week, in evaluating coups, plots, escalations, de-escalations, and intelligence activities. He stated that there is a "vibrant, critical, and independent group of scholars. . . within the Department," and that the number of academians involved in foreign policy research and analysis is increasing.

The main part of Hughes' address was devoted to a portrayal of how the various practical and academic approaches to research in foreign policy conflict and counteract. Outlining the differing viewpoints, he pointed out that foreigners are becoming increasingly irritated with American research techniques.

In concluding, he noted that present methods and procedures could be improved, but that more research is needed to improve our accuracy in analyzing international affairs. "We intend to carry out the President's mandate to protect our foreign policies. . ."

During the half-hour immediately preceeding Hughes' address, about 30 students marched in front of the Chapel, protesting recent government criticism of student protests. Drawn by rumors of extensive news coverage

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Demonstrating for "children" to be heard as well as seen, about 30 well-dressed, orderly picketeers at the speech last night of Thomas L. Hughes, Director of Research and Intelligence for the State Department, walked around in front of the College Chapel. The reaction to the demonstration was not exactly sympathetic. Representative derisive remarks included pleas for the demonstrators to burn their draft cards and a call to make the world safe for communism.

Freshman Election Run-Off Required; Four Men Remain

Calvin Murashige, chairman of the Senate Election Committee, announced last Tuesday that the results of the freshman class presidential elections were so indecisive that two run-off elections will probably be necessary. The next elections will be held this Tuesday directly after Chapel.

Conrad Francis polled the largest number of ballots with 21.2 per cent of the vote. John Phillips was second with 19.3 per cent, John Effinger third with 18.4 per cent, and Bill Kinner fourth with 17.8 percent. Only 146 Freshmen out of a class of 232 voted in Tuesday's election.

Francis is interested in seeing that "the Freshman class as a whole" has a greater voice in school matters. Phillips emphasizes the need for further improvement in Dunham Dormitory, and suggests vending machines and improved facilities. Effinger seeks improvement in Dunham life, including strict enforcement of the noise curfew and the installation of a master TV antenna. Kinner said that he would like to "activate the position of Freshman Class President" by organizing various projects such as a '69 talent show.

Party Schedule

TDX: Sun., 10 a.m.-2 p.m.; band, couples.

TKE: Fri., 10 p.m.-2 a.m. and Sat. 11 a.m.-1 p.m.; band, couples.

DKE: Sat., 10 p.m.-2 a.m. and Sun. 10 a.m.-2 p.m.; band, both closed.

Psi U: Sat., 11 p.m.-3 a.m. couples; band. Sun. 10 a.m.-2 p.m. band; closed.

Gryphon: Fri., and Sat. 10:30 p.m.-2:30 a.m.; band; couples.

DP: Sat., 9:30 p.m.-2:30 a.m.; band; couples.

ADP: Fri., and Sat. 10 p.m.-2 a.m.; band; closed.

Chi Psi: Sat., 10 a.m.-2 p.m. Bobby Comstock & band; couples.

Sig: Sat., 9 p.m.-2 a.m.; couples, band.

ELS: Sat., 11 p.m.-3 a.m.; band; by invitation only.

DU: Sat., 10:30 p.m.-2:30 a.m.; band; invitation only.

Cutlery, Crockery Crooks Still at Large

—by Jim Meade

The mysterious disappearance of College cutlery has been baffling even the most reputable of Administrative sleuths for the past week, according to informed sources close to the Associate Dean.

The cutlery and crockery, which were lifted en masse from the Hall of Commons on two consecutive nights last week, suddenly reappeared last Sunday as mysteriously as they had disappeared. But the culprits remain at large.

Investigation began last week when it was discovered that all the knives, forks, teaspoons, plates, coffee saucers, and salt and pepper shakers were missing from the Independents' dining room in the Hall of Commons.

However, the following evening, in an utterly brazen manner, the building was again entered, and the following morning waiters discovered that the freshman dining room was similarly without knives, forks, teaspoons, and napkins. The estimated value of the burgled goods was $620, according to Robert Monroe, Hamilton manager of Saga Foods.

On Sunday night, Richard Higgins '66 was moving into a new room in 109 North Dormitory, when to his great amazement, he discovered that his dresser was glutted with knives, forks, teaspoons, plates, coffee saucers, napkins, and salt and pepper shakers — the stolen goods. He immediately phoned Associate Dean Hadley DePuy to inform him of his find, but by the time several men sent by DePuy to retrieve the merchandise arrived but 10 minutes later, they were met by an inexplicible dilemma; the goods had disappeared again!

A thorough search of the entire first floor proved both back-breaking and futile. The searchers left thoroughly dismayed.

Shortly afterwards, according to Monroe, "Higgins returned. And there in his dresser were the goods again!" This time, headwaiter Skip Conover was sent to the scene before the cache could disappear for a third time. With the aid of two strong assistants and a car, Conover had returned the elusive crockery to the dining hall within an hour.

All was quickly accounted for, but several interesting questions remain unanswered. How was the theft carried out undetected? Why did the culprits go to all the work and risk of purloining such bulky and useless wares? And lastly, a question that DePuy promises will soon be answered—Who did it?

Monroe explained how he thought the theft was carried out, "It was very simple. They went through the door." Of course, the door was, or should have been locked, but apparently one can pick the lock with little trouble and leave no evidence of having done so.

When Richard Higgins to his dresser arose,
He found he had no room for his clothes,
But when the Associate Dean got there,
He was dismayed; the cupboard was bare.

However, to assure that such pilfering of Commons property does not grow beyond the embryonic stage it reached last weekend, Monroe is taking steps to install special, pick-proof locks.

Monroe, not totally disparaging toward the culprits, sportingly conceded that "I'll have to give them credit. They even stacked napkins between the plates so they wouldn't rattle. They put a little thought into it."

A question troubling many is, "Why were the goods stolen?" Monroe's answer to that question was, "It probably happened for the same reason it happened last year." A logician might be troubled by such a response and term it a begging of the question, but, after some prodding, Monroe did elaborate on his answer, explaining "It could be any number of reasons. You can imagine almost anything you want to."

Conover, a little more willing to venture out on a limb, suggested that the incident was "some sort of protest." He added that, if it was a protest, it was both improper and ineffective. He said that nobody knows what was being protested or why, and no report will go to the officials of Saga.

Though Conover thought the Sunday fiasco "a practical joke," he termed the incidents of Thursday and Friday nights "just malicious theft."

De Puy also saw little humor in the incident. He said, "It seems apparent now that the stuff was taken as a kind of prank, but, as far as we are concerned, it was a theft." DePuy said he felt that "the purpose of the theft was to harass the dining hall." He added, "Harassing people does not go in this institution."

If the men do not turn themselves in, DePuy promises to solve the mystery himself and turn the suspects over to the Judiciary Board for proper action. Though the value of the goods stolen is great enough to justify calling in outside assistance, DePuy stated "We will handle campus problems on the campus as best we can."

The third question still remains unanswered. No one seems certain who did it, though Monroe, Conover, and DePuy are sure that "we have a pretty good idea." What will happen to the burglars, if caught, is also uncertain. Whether the deed was done for prank, protest, or profit, the authorities will not ignore the inconvenience and discomfort it caused for Saga officials and diners.

Perhaps, however, everyone should bear in mind the charitable statement of Robert Monroe, "Sometimes we just get a little carried away," and so apparently do dishes.

Food Service To Administer Taste Survey

Saga Food Service will administer a Food Preference survey to the freshman class and Independents within the next few weeks.

Intended to afford the students dining in Commons an opportunity to express their preferences or dislikes among the 143 food items served by Saga, the survey will augment the bi-weekly meetings of the Freshman Council and Robert Monroe, resident manager for Saga Foods.

The survey, which has been administered throughout the nation by Saga for ten years, and at Hamilton since 1959, will seek student opinion in several areas, including lunch and dinner entrees and desserts, salads, vegetables, and other general items, according to Monroe. The survey will take 12 to 14 minutes to complete.

Two additional Student Attitude surveys will be administered; one between Thanksgiving and Christmas vacations and the other between February 21 and March 25. Monroe stated that any student having comments, requests, or complaints concerning the meals should feel free to see him. He added that the primary concern of Saga is "to satisfy the student body within budgeting limits."

Commenting on the Freshman Council meetings with Monroe, John Effinger '69 said that the meetings were quite effective in airing some of the complaints about the food. He said that rather than complain among themselves, students should bring their complaints to their Freshman Council representatives.

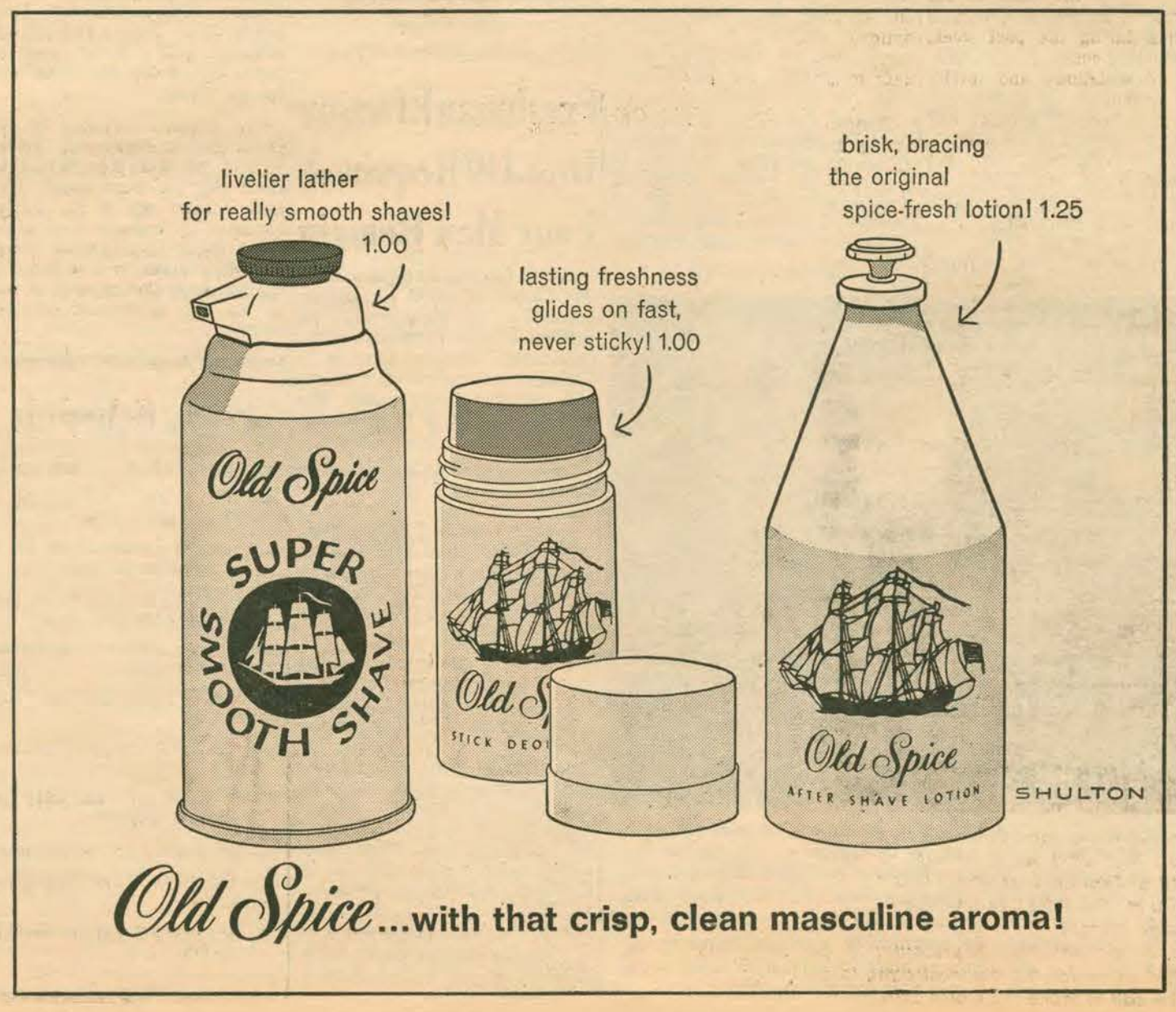
Independents may also send representatives to the bi-weekly meeting if they so desire, according to Monroe.

Foreign Policy . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

and a major policy address by Hughes, the demonstrators carried placards with such messages as "Answers, Not Evasions," "Discussion, Not Dogma," and "Demonstration Is Not Infiltration." The majority of bystanders were less orderly and generally hostile to the protestors. Their comments ran from "protesting for the sake of protesting is assinine" and "this is simply absurd" to "I think they've got a genuine gripe —but people don't take the time to try to understand them."

After this tension had been established, Hughes' speech came as an anti-climax. While it was a sharply written and delivered explanation of the role of his department and of the context in which it operates, the lecture contained nothing really controversial or new, though the sponsoring Root-Jessup Public Affairs Council had hinted it would.



Lindley Edits Letters of J. S. Mill

—*by* FRANK LEANA

Professor of English Dwight Lindley, who has recently returned from a Spring semester sabbatical at Cornell University, has been working in cooperation with Francis E. Mineka '16, professor of English at Cornell to collect, transcribe, and annotate letters of John Stuart Mill written between 1849 and 1873.

Lindley studied under Mineka when the latter was an assistant professor at Hamilton. When Lindley studied at Columbia after World War II and wrote his doctoral dissertation on Carlyle and Mill, he was writing under the guidance of the same man who had supervised Mineka's paper.

On learning that Lindley was writing about Mill, Mineka offered the use of letters in his possession which he thought might prove helpful. Lindley accepted the offer.

Mill's letters have previously been collected in England by F. A. Hayek but have not been edited. Mineka began editing the letters of 1806-1848 alone but decided that work on the 1700 letters written between 1849 and 1873 required the assistance of a co-editor. As a result, Lindley has spent every summer since 1960 at Cornell.

Professor Dwight Lindley

Lindley has been gathering material and writing footnotes for the letters which will appear in either three or four volumes. They will be published by the University of Toronto Press as part of the Mill collection. The editor's self-imposed deadline is January 1, 1967.

Mineka and Lindley have done most of their work with microfilm or xeroxed copies of Mill's original letters. The largest and most important collection of originals are at the London School of Economics, the Brotherton Library at the University of Leeds, Yale University, and Johns Hopkins. Lindley has been able to refer to only about 15 original letters, which are difficult to use because of their transparency and age.

Lindley said that the volumes will be of interest primarily to Victorian specialists. During the nineteenth century, Mill was considered a public philosopher, economist, and man of letters. His letters were written for the general public, who respected and requested his opinions.

Mill represented the great rational tradition in the nineteenth century, much as his godson Bertrand Russell represents this tradition in the twentieth century. Present in the volumes edited by Lindley and Mineka is Mill's letter in which he agrees to be Russell's godparent only if he need not attend the christening.

The Jaundiced I

—by JOHN GORDON

For those of you who haven't seen one before, this is called a HOUSE-PARTY COLUMN. They usually break out about three times a year in the *Spectator,* coinciding roughly with the appearance of the HOUSE-PARTY, which is another thing entirely. They are unfailingly bluff and bawdy *joie de vivre* as they can be, and in their way every bit as essential to the glorious catalogues of Hamiltoniana as Kirkland Cottage, little yellow cards in Tuesday chapel, and the Dunham basement. The House-Party subject was suggested to me in place of my planned *Pastoral Elegy on Root Glen,* on the grounds that it would be more traditional and hence less controversial.

So — One bright, flagrantly Autumnal House-Party Friday morning, I grabbed my clipboard and a battery of automatic pencils and went out in search of the Spirit of House-Party.

The first thing I saw that made me think I'd found the Spirit of House-Party was not the approach of my friend, dressed in white Vis, sockless Weejuns and flannel shirt but instead the approach of his date, dressed in white Vis, sockless Weejuns and flannel shirt, plus long straight hair that was so damnably sexy that I started to cry.

"Excuse me," I said through my tears, "but I'm the Jaundiced I and . . . "

"Go away," she snarled, "I know *you.* You don't like us. You don't like *anything.*"

"Oh but I do," said I, suddenly on familiar ground. "Lots of things. I like the San Francisco Giants and *Peanuts* and Vermeer and Jane Austen . . . "

"You don't like anything *here.*"

" . . . the glazed doughnuts in the PX, Mrs. Cameron's Brazilian nut-dish displays, Mr. Mattingly, Dr. Roe . . . "

"And now you're going to write a Jaun-jaun-jaundiced column about Houseparties, just when all the dates are coming and everything. Just to spoil their fun. You might at least wait a week."

A voice came to me from the past. "*Is* it fun?" queried I, sagaciously, with rare wry wit and acumen.

She gave me a look that would have knocked over a DKE band and, sneering something about me just spoiling everybody's fun all the time, dragged her consort after her. Off they disappeared into the vague anonymous bowels of some vague anonymous fraternity basement, not to be seen again till Sunday afternoon.

Suddenly the earth beneath me began to rumble and quake. Recognizing the situation at once, I quick-wittedly rolled myself into a close four-point stance, hiding as best I could under the clipboard. It was Son Of The Soil, his engineer boots heavy with dirt, a train of gaggling minions frolicking at his heels. He stopped and gave me a playful kick, his friends exploding in the general hilarity of the whole thing.

"Hey!" he requested, "What you want? You wanna know about *House-Parties?"* Son of the Soil, I should point out, is a Character. In his more articulate moments he calls himself an "existentialist, kind of." That is, he doesn't *do* anything; all that's expected of him is that he just sit around and *be.* What he *bes* is a combination Earth Mother, Jolly Green Giant, and slap-happy storm-trooper. He usually goes around with some sloe-eyed, guitar-carrying, bare-footed Bennington or Bryn Mawr or even Barnard girl, whose favorite authors are Kahlil Gibran, and Nikos Kazantzakis, and who is convinced that Son is a manifestation of the Life-Force.

"I'll tell you about House-Parties," said Son, pausing to cram some more mud under his fingernails. "House-Parties, that's the only place that *is,* you know? Every time else is all hyp . . . hyp . . . "

"Hypocrisy," nuzzled the Bennington or Bryn Mawr or even Barnard girl into his ear, drawing considerable blood.

"Right," said Son. "Hypocrisy. So put that in your jaundiced pipe and jaundicedly jaundice on it, Jaundiced. Haw!" With that the whole company spontaneously broke into a contraptunal arrangement of the March from *Tannhauser* alternating with *Louie Louie* and, making variously appropriate gestures to Root Hall and Commons, rollicked boisterously down the mead.

Which is about how it went all day. "House-Party" is the most dropped of all name-dropper names on the campus, bringing at its very mention a breath of the primitive, pathetic, Life-hugging Zorbatic bovarism which has become the *zeitgeist* for this unreal little island. ("What d'he say?" asked Son of the Soil.) As with many things, the people least familiar with it are the ones who celebrate it the most. Somewhere there is a Spirit of House-Party, and I hope you find it. If you do, let me know, I'll be over in Root Glen writing a pastoral elegy.

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Editorial —

Social Evolution Here?

The freshmen will have their roomparties in Dunham this weekend, and, indeed, there are probably some upperclassmen who view this long-sought privilege with envy. Yet this recent decision made by the Faculty Committee on Student Activities represents more than just another Administrative concession towards liberalizing social regulations.

Overshadowed by the recent Committee decisions is a challenge — a challenge directed at the Student Senate to sit down, discuss, and ultimately come up with a new social philosophy, which will be both all-encompassing in scope and enduring in structure; a philosophy which will stand for the next 10 to 20 years.

Heavens knows, the present philosophy of social conduct is a grand conglomeration of inconsistencies. The Preamble to the Social Code states that "Conduct becoming a gentleman is expected of Hamilton men at all times," but apparently 11 Articles are needed to restrict this general philosophy by the imposition of regulations regarding smoking, drinking, etc.

What the Committee is seeking and what the Senate must define is an entirely new *minimum* philosophy to embrace all areas of social conduct. The focal point for Senate discussion should first be to answer the difficult question: "Can the student body be trusted." Upon the answer to this all-important question will balance the philosophy for student social conduct.

The present issue calls not for a revolution, but a slow evolution— for a thoughtful evaluation and careful consideration of the framework in which the present social procedures are established.

—G.N.

The Right to Demonstrate

Student protests rarely effect any change, for most often only a small minority of students feel strongly enough about an issue to actively protest it, a minority immediately subject to the indifference, polite disdain, or contempt of a content majority who are always willing to reiterate that, no matter what time or place it is, it is never the *right* time or place for an expression of dissatisfaction.

Indeed, there rarely is a *right* time or place; there rarely occurs an occasion when an expression of dissention will even be heard, let alone heeded. Criticism of the location or architecture of the Bristol Campus Center did not change the administrative decisions which were involved in the selection of an appropriate site and its construction; criticism of the United States' foreign policy by persons outside of the State Department will not affect the foreign policy or, more specifically, end the war in Viet Nam. And no one, except for a small core of idealists, could really believe or hope that an administration or government would take the time or effort to hear every criticism or dissident opinion expressed by an intellectual community. Rather, the administration or government must rely on the opinions of a small group of what are considered to be experts on a certain subject and must consider and act upon the recommendations of these informed experts. To do otherwise would be to never make a decision and accept intellectual anarchy.

But, though one may recognize the need for a government or administration to act without consideration of all dissident opinion, one need not accept a premise that all dissenters from the majority opinion are fools and that, as Vice-President Humphrey remarked, "Foolish people don't have a right to be heard, though they have a right to speak." People have a right to question, a right to be dissatisfied, a right to dissent; they have a right to be answered.

The significance of the small demonstration which occurred last night before Mr. Hughes' speech is that it was not a protest against an administrative decision or policy and that the participants in it were not a mangy, unkempt, unwashed group of beatnicks or "vietnicks." The demonstration, which is unfortunately one of the few means of expressing dissident opinion, was as orderly as a demonstration can be. And the picketers were not invoking horrible images of the destructiveness of war nor were they waving flaming draft cards in the air. Their request was not for anything impossible; they asked merely to be heard when they spoke.

Indeed, the government or a college administration can not listen to every criticism. But it also need not turn a deaf ear to criticism. If everyone is pleased with everything, then there is no dissent; if there is no dissent, there can be no progress. The individual has a right to be heard, not only to speak, whenever it is possible to grant that right.

—J.W.

Faculty Urges Senate To Write Social Code

those of the rest of the student body. It was decided that houseparties "should be essentially an all-college weekend," DePuy said.

The privilege was granted reluctantly, DePuy explained, because of the lack of previous experience with such a situation. He said that the Committee's action proves the administration's willingness to experiment and to test the maturity and capabilities of the students.

DePuy commented that there had been strong feeling against the measure among students and faculty, but that the Committee's decision was favorably affected by sound appeals from student leaders and by the consensus of student organizations on the issue.

Bruce Haddow's presentation of the Judiciary Board's stand, Pete Albro's representation for the Student Senate, and Bob Adams' plea on behalf of the Dunham advisors were all impressive, DePuy commented. He added that he was quite pleased with the attitude of the freshman class so far and that he hopes their responsible behavior will continue.

The second rule change proposed by the Senate concerning "blanket roomparty permission" for upperclassmen on party weekends, which would result in abandonment of the use of application forms which previously have been required, was declined.

The Senate's recommendation that roomparty permission be extended to 2 a.m. on off-weekends for upperclassmen, replacing the midnight deadline for dates in dormitory rooms, was tabled because the Committee expressed the opinion that the Senate should present a general statement of its philosophy on faculty management of student affairs.

DePuy said that the Committee challenged the Senate "to carefully and thoughtfully consider the present social rules and the philosophy behind them," and then to draw up a definite statement of what the Senate feels the philosophy behind management of student affairs should be. Then, he said, the Senate could suggest ways to bring the present rules within the outline of this philosophy.

The ultimate hope, DePuy emphasized, is the eventual development of a good minimum code of student conduct which might last for eight or ten years at Hamilton. This would enable the Senate and the administration to know where one another stood and would create a context within which to reach clearer understandings.

"We are not interested in getting suggestions from time to time," DePuy said. The Committee, he said, wants an explanation of student interests and feelings to which it can consistently refer.

Curriculum Committee Disscusses Course Load

The Student Curriculum Committee met last Wednesday to discuss the introduction of a four-course curriculum and the establishment of a new final exam schedule, in which the individual student has an opportunity to set up his own schedule of test dates.

The Committee is currently conducting an investigation into the feasibility of both programs. The nine-man Committee headed by Eliot Wortzel '66, will report their findings to the Faculty Committee on Studies.

The four-course curriculum is advocated in an attempt to alleviate the heavy volume of work which students face under the present five-course curriculum, according to Wortzel. "There is so much volume to sink your teeth into," said Wortzel, "that students often must do much of their work only superficially, just in order to get it all accomplished. A change to a four-course curriculum may allow more of an opportunity for intellectual endeavor both in and out of the classroom."

The Committee is also considering Princeton's new "pass-fail" system, by which a student taking a fifth course is simply graded on a pass or fail basis. Also under examination are several colleges that have dropped back from a five to four-course curriculum. The Committee plans to poll the student body here to get a consensus of student opinion as to a four-course curriculum.

All curriculum changes must be approved by the faculty. It is the responsibiblity of the Student Curriculum Committee to present student proposals to the Faculty Committee on Studies and to convince this faculty committee that the idea merits presentation to the faculty as a whole by the faculty committee.

Other ideas discussed at the Wednesday meeting included an independent study program between semesters for which the student would prepare his own schedule of study in a field of interest.

Wortzel emphasized the point that all these ideas must certainly be studied in order to find a way to better implement them into the Hamilton curriculum. He expressed agreement with the Oct. 1 *Spectator* editorial on student curriculum which advocated that the Student Curriculum Committee should serve as an active student forum.

The Committee, chaired by Wortzel, includes: seniors Peter Albro, Martin McCann, and Guild Nichols; juniors Larry Karlin and Jim Nelson; and sophomores Steve Atkins and Mark Israel. Wortzel stressed his desire to see the committee serve as a forum for student discussion of Hamilton's curriculum. He suggested that students submit suggestions to the Committee through its members.

Magician Clarke Has Varied Life, Celebrated Career

(Continued from page 5)

assistant in Denver," he recalls, "loved working for Dean Tolles. Her work for the College did not end at 5 p.m. either. She had a keen interest in hte Charlatans, and acted in many of their productions."

After his wife's death in 1953, Clarke moved down to the village and continued his work. He wrote and did illustrations for *Genie* and *Gen* magazines, labored as president of the Oriskany Battle Chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution, and still found time to coach the Clinton Stars, an intermediate open hockey team, to the State championship of 1961.

Although he has presented numerous magic shows for Clinton residents during the last decade, Clarke will soon return to touring the country with his "attempt to drive the famous triumph 1200 triply lbindfolded." His publicity posters proclaim: "He defies the devil as he defies destruction!"

Clarke believes that "people have always loved escapist entertainment, and although television has not provided an ideal medium for magic, the profession is accepted as intellectually better today than ever before."

Pribble Exhibit Draws 200 Guests

(Continued from page 5)

reference to a subject is a necessity. It sets up a tension between the interest in creating form and the demands of the subject to be interpreted. Subject is not necessarily mere depiction. It can be the recording of one's statement about a place or thing.

"The raw variety of the American landscape is always exciting and I am often moved by its sometimes lonely expansiveness. On the other hand, I feel exhilarated by the bold complexity of the cityscape and fascinated by the drama of light and color in urban forms. And sometimes the homeliest or most commonplace aspects of the rural or urban scene can hold possibilities for the subtlest visual poetry. Naturally I share these sentiments with millions of others, but in the development of my art they have been demanding necessities."

Pribble has produced paintings that make his viewers conscious of a beauty easy to walk past, and the viewer leaves with the desire to see such objects on his own. The paintings have a familiarity which makes them almost impossible to simply "take or leave."

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QUOTATION FOR THE WEEK

Ou sont les neiges d'antan?
—Francois Villon

Shut your eyes and think of England
—Associate Dean Hadley DePuy, at Tuesday Chapel, Oct. 19

ARTS and ENTERTAINMENT

Student Discusses Variety in French Theatre

—*by* DAN SMALL

Variety is probably the best one-word description of the French theater of today. The majority of France's cultural and artistic endeavors are centered in Paris, and it is here that the theater enthusiast can find a rich and vast display of dramatic talent. This variety ranges from the size and style of the theaters down to the talents of the individual actors. The smallest theaters — the "theatres de poche" and the boulevard theaters — cater to audiences of a few dozen people. Here the spectator becomes a part of the drama while watching a modern play by Albee or Ionesco. Most of the seats are within 30 feet of the stage. Theater capacities vary from less than 100 to over 3000.

The largest theater is Jean Vilar's Theatre Populaire, located on the outskirts of Paris on one of the busiest intersections of the city. Another large theater, the Theatre National Populaire, or TNP, located near the Eiffel Tower, is so vast that costumes and gestures are barely discernable by the naked eye from the farthest seats. The stage of the TNP is large enough to accommodate simultaneously several dance troupes and a large orchestra. When asked to write a play specifically for this theater, Albert Camus replied: "How do you expect me to write for your *Champ de Mars*," the nearby park which twice housed the World's Fair?

The TNP caters to small as well as large audiences. Conceived as a theater "for the masses," it offers inexpensive seats, matinees, and bus service from lower class sections of the city. This attempt at disseminating culture has met with reasonable success — the seats at the Theatre National Populaire are always full.

With so large a theater and so varied an audience, the problem of choosing a play becomes very complex. The play must suit the room and the spectators—it must be versatile in staging possibilities and universal in message. For these reasons, many classics are chosen: Corneille's *Le Cid*, Shakespeare's *Richard II*. One of the best adaptations I saw while in Paris was the TNP's *Master Puntilla* by Brecht. This rolicking satire was staged with a simple, suggestive decor, which made good use of screens to break up the monotony of the large stage.

The popularity of a certain theater often depends on one man. For years Jean-Louis Barrault has made the Theatre de France known for staging innovations. Other great directors are Jean Vilar, Gerard Philippe, and today Madeleine Renault. Several young actors of the Paris stage surprise and enchant thousands with their versatility. Pierre Vaneyck plays a different role in a different theater nearly every week. Laurent Terziev has played leads in two Albee plays while, at the same time, he has rehearsed the title role of Corneille's *Nicomede*.

The inherent variety of French theater is not so surprising when one realizes that each century has added new types of drama which have resulted in more of a collection than an evolution. Today, for example, the Comedie Francaise stages the same plays in the same authentic costuming as it did at its beginning in 1680.

We are, indeed, fortunate to have at Hamilton a comprehensive display of French theater art. This exhibit, located in Silliman 3 and open to the public, contains theater plans, photographs of scenes from many plays currently being produced, and photographs of contemporary French writers—Camus, Anouilh, Sartre, among others. Of greatest interest are the many genuine "affiches" or theater posters, and the series of "maquettes" or models of the various theatres. The maquettees are scale representations of the settings used in many of the plays put on today, each set showing the techniques of different kinds of drama. A picture history of French theater types and eras completes the exhibit.

The essential question, however, is still important — Do its many forms and novelties make French theater timeless? Louis XVI did not think so. When asked to comment on Beaumarchais' *Le Mariage de Figaro*, he said simply: "This play will never be staged," and yet to date, the Comedie Francaise has staged countless performances of this 18th Century masterpiece.

Last Wednesday Albert Fuller again succeeded in demonstrating the beauties of the harpsichord to a Hamilton audience. The concert of two Rameau suites and eleven Scarlotti sonatas was capped by enthusiastic applause followed by an encore of two Scarlotti pieces.

Student Concert

This year Hamilton College musicians will give three concerts. The first of these will be next Wednesday, in the Chapel at 8 p.m.

The college's Woodwind Ensemble will perform Haydn's *Divertimento No. 1 in B flat major* (Brahms later borrowed from this for *Variations on a Theme by Joseph Haydn*). Thomas Starr, '66, will play a contemporary piece by Kabelevsky, *Piano Sonata No. 3*. The brass ensemble will perform three works: Schubert's *Eine Kleine Trauermusik*, Gabrielli's late Renaissance piece *Canzona in the First Tone*, and Robert Sanders' *Suite for Brass Quartet* (contemporary American). The concert is free and open to the public.

Art Center Displays Pribble Exhibit

Appearing at the Root Art Center this weekend is the second showing in a series of works by local artists. The display of works by Easton Pribble, a resident of Utica, opened last Sunday with an attendance of over 200 people. The exhibit was arranged by Prof. Paul Parker.

Pribble uses colors that contrast vividly or in subtle mutations that are integrated with the "subject." His ability as a designer is evident in the pronounced organization of his paintings. Although the linear forms are often very evident, the lines combine to create the desired image rather than explode into chaos. His works are chiefly landscapes which are portrayed in an objective manner and are readily understood.

Easton Pribble speaks with a lady guest at his exhibit in the Root Art Center.

A general division might be made between Pribble's earlier works, which are more "hard edged," and his later works which are more objective interpretations. In his works of the past few years, there is evidence of more organic character, of a smoother, more personalized, more inventive interpretation. Throughout his works, the quality of color and sense of design have remained the same.

The *Landscape in Yellow and Brown* could be of Root Glen or of any scene nearby, because Pribble does most of his work in the upstate New York rural area.

Some of Pribble's own comments on his work were very elucidating:

"For me, a direct or indirect

(Continued on Page 4)

Brewerton H. Clark, alias Sir Felix Korim

Felix Korim, Magician-in-Residence To Mystify World Once Again

"Abraham Lincoln was wrong," the glossy-printed poster read. "Here is a man who can fool people all the time."

Billed across the country as Sir Felix Korim, the world's greatest magician, during the 1930's and '40's, Brewerton H. Clarke, Clinton graphic artist and a man with enough memories to fill any magician's trunk, will soon take his one man "Triumph in Mystery" show on the road again.

A goateed, elderly gentleman whose deep-set, piercing blue eyes seem to hold all the secrets of sorcery, Clarke reminisces about his life in true magical style; his mysterious top-hat of life brims with stories and experiences which never cease to astound his audience.

Clarke's beginning in theatrical magic is the ordinary story of a hobby becoming a profession. But there the commonplace ends. Always fascinated by magical tricks as a boy,he gave up his graphic arts work when the Depression impoverished the country and turned to making magic for audiences across America.

Touring from coast to coast with a new show each season, the great Sir Felix Korim amazed pre-war audiences with his original guillotine act, the "slicing girls into sevenths" act, and other illusionary show-stoppers.

By 1937, he was generally recognized as the most celebrated magician in the business. Modestly he explained his preeminence as "the result of other famous men in the field dying off." Houdini, he claimed, was merely an escape artist and had nothing to do with magic in this country.

Closing his caravan show a week after Pearl Harbor, Clarke became the only magician hired by the United States Government to make airfields invisible. As the chief camowfleur for the Northeast Strategic Air Command, he worked at hiding air bases in the Middle Atlantic states from the air.

Returning to his magician's profession after the war, Clarke spent another five years of astounding audiences before retiring to Clinton and resuming his graphic arts business. His wife, Clara, a graduate of Albany State Teachers College, soon became Dean Tolles' secretary and the couple moved to an apartment on the Hill.

"Clara, who had been named the world's greatest magician's

(Continued on Page 4)

Wave Run

Sea Otters are becoming quite rare as man encroaches upon their breeding by land; therefore the U.S. government regrets the necessity of blowing up thousands of sea otters in underwater atomic tests.

—News item.

This initialed land has set its diagrams
Against the Bering Sea
And called to death a thousand otters
It could notime save by capture.
Some seas are wide for trade,
Some for islands, some for colored flags;
But some are meant for washing
Ash off sinking bones
That never any Eskimo will carve into a charm.
The seal of figured bone
Has seen the Northern lights from icy weapons,
Has watched the hunted otter
Breed her flesh amid the stones of shores.
Watch carefully, O Northern man,
The flashing of the otter-skin
That spins across the waterfall of waves
And flows around the boulders to a nest.
The rippling stream of energy
Is not so careful as the sun-made man,
Who finds direction in a shaft.
The fur is folded, flesh is folded,
Packed into a ritual of kyack-skin.
But all around the sea is folding
Other men and otters into wave-runs
Expected to forget the whale-well
Spun by diamond brass into the bedrock floor
Where iron skins are steady on the swell.

—by Dirk Milici

Dear Abbott . . .

Dear Abbott,

Andy came into my life a little more than two months ago. Since that time we have seen each other frequently and have become very close. We are already beginning to have our problems, though, and I am writing you in the hope that you might offer us some solutions.

You see, Andy (Andrea Phelps du Bois) is a very demonstrative person. She enthusiastically demonstrates her affection for me, and with this same fervor demonstrates her affection for demonstrations. I've never seriously considered kindergartener's rights, for example. I suppose I'm for them, but not to the extent that I would picket the local principal's home, as Andy did. I really don't mind her numerous demonstrations, but I'm afraid that she is getting involved with so many of these things that our relationship is beginning to suffer.

In her last letter, she enclosed a clipping from a local newspaper with her defiant face glaring into the camera lens, while in her clenched fist she brandished a huge placard reading, "I'm for Freedom and the Dirty Word Too." I really don't mind her protesting, but it does upset me to think of my fragile little debutante, her long blond hair wound up in a sloppy knot, arguing with a judge that she has every right to protest for the dirty word, even if she is wearing overalls and combat boots.

She's coming up here for houseparties this weekend — hopefully to be my date and not to protest against intercollegiate athletics, fraternities, houseparties, dates, chaperones, and anything else you can think of. She seems to have acquired a pretty large following up here already. People see me and ask if I'm having *her* up again. Who? *The Demonstrator!* Last spring she and several friends picketed the Routine Art Center at 4:30 in the morning because it was closed. I patiently tried to placate the many inquirers by explaining that she was a bit drunk, although I know full well that she was "anti-alcohol" that weekend.

One time Andy was arrested for picketing a Woolworth's store. Her charges that the organization was guilty of misrepresentation and unethical business practices seemed innocent enough, but she was arrested when it was learned that her protest was aimed at a "Push" sign on a door which you actually had to "pull" to open.

Perhaps the highpoint of Andy's career came during last spring vacation at which time she was able to coax her parents into letting her spend two weeks on the French Riviera. Her parents were not easily convinced and told Andy she had better come up with a valid reason for the excursion. She explained that that nasty President de Gaulle had put through another one of his unfair ordinances, this one requiring all bicycle-riders to keep to the left side of the road between 3 and 5 a.m. three times weekly, and Andy felt it her duty to speak out against this "unreasonable proclamation."

Having overcome this minor hurdle, Andy was off and comfortably settled in her hotel suite before her parents realized that she was not yet on vacation. One afternoon as she was taking a stroll toward the village of Rien Se Passe, she encountered a highly disorganized group of French and Italian students protesting against isolationism or something. It was not long before Andy had the entire crew assembled in her suite at the Hotel Trop Cher, discussing and planning an organized demonstration. A short while later they all emerged bearing gaily colored sheets obtained through the hotel room-service, each with a colorfully stenciled message — one for isolationism, one for rationalism, irrationalism, sensationalism, belly dancers, monkey mange, and, not to forget Andy, who personally led the parade with the largest sign: "DOWN WITH FRENCH AND ITALIAN ANARCHISTS." What can I do?

Sincerely,
Rightly Put Out.

Dear Rightly Put Out,

All is not lost. Your friend, Andy, along with many other individuals, has probably joined that national sorority known as Alpha Alpha Epsilon (anti-anti-everything). Andy's demonstrating may simply be a developmental stage through which she is passing, but if not, perhaps you can channel her energies towards more worthwhile causes.

Best wishes,
ABBOTT

Hill Maintains Strong Sports Program

—by David Rogers

The mumbled rumblings of unhappy administrators can be heard throughout the East today, as the small liberal arts college is being forced to face the growing costs and difficulties that come with staying small and still maintaining an intercollegiate athletic program.

Within the pale blue wooden offices of the Alumni Gymnasium here at Hamilton, any danger in such rumblings seems negligible as coaches prepare schedules for next year's football season.

Mox A. Weber, professor of physical education, describes his department's work as a pyramid of three layers: the basic individual development program, the intramural program, and intercollegiate program at the apex. Each of these layers is as important as the others, and Weber said he felt strongly about seeing his pyramid toppled.

The physical education program at Hamilton according to Weber is designed to provide an outlet for all types of students with different levels of ability.

Participation in athletics is high at Hamilton and this is due to the many opportunities provided by the program, according to Weber.

Hamilton fields 11 varsity teams and four club teams, both of which participate as intercollegiate sports. Each varsity team has a corresponding freshman team which competes with other colleges.

Over the past ten years, the cost of this program has increased greatly. Hamilton not only has had to face the problem of rising costs in general, but also has been forced to travel further in search of colleges of our size, which would present decent competition. Another factor is the added costs of the freshman teams.

Only hockey and golf have decreased in cost in the past ten years. Football and soccer have become more and more costly; football expenses last year were $9,889, while in 1954 they were $8,030. Freshman teams' expenses last year were $6,100, while tennis and track in the past ten years have more than doubled in cost.

With a student body held rigidly below 850, Hamilton has difficulty fielding teams against schools like Rochester, Hobart, and Union—colleges which are undergoing rapid expansion. Don Jones, head football coach, complained about the freshman rule that permits only the upper three classes to participate in varsity competition. This year's football team as with all of Hamilton's teams lacks the depth of other schools which have boosted enrollment well above Hamilton's 850 limit.

Without the resources of the freshman class, Jones and other varsity coaches have fewer players to choose from than coaches at colleges which have not yet passed the 750 mark. "We have been lucky so far this year," said Jones with regard to the football team. "We are lucky to have only a few injuries, lucky to have someone like Ramsey who came out of the blue, and lucky to have the sons of alumni like Pritchard and Leavenworth, who might not have come here if their fathers had not."

Hockey, one of two teams to have cut expenses in the past ten years, is also a team which has suffered greatly at the hands of its opponents in recent years. Hamilton's old power has decreased, as more and more colleges have built rinks and taken the sport up on a formal basis. Big Eastern Ivy League colleges have programs calling for big, winning teams, frequently monopolized by Canadians. All this puts pressure on the Hamilton team.

Greg Batt, varsity coach of hockey, sees a brighter future for hockey on the Hill. The Finger Lake League contains almost ten teams that might some day provide local competition for Hamilton's skaters. Teams like Army and Colgate, he insisted, are valuable to our schedule, for, although Hamilton may lose many more than it wins, there is always the factor of tough competition and the fight for the upset.

Jones said that the value of the program is in providing the student body with morale and enjoyment. "For a college such as Hamilton, small and isolated, the removal of intercollegiate sports would create an intolerable situation for the student body," he said. "When there is a football game, a hockey game, or any other contest, it is Hamilton against someone else, not one fraternity against another."

Ultimately such a decision as to whether intercollegiate athletics will stay or go will be up to the Trustees. In the mean time, Hamilton will find teams to play, but the main question remains unanswered: will they be the "right" teams from the "right" schools that the alumni played against when they were students? But one fine Homecoming, when Hamilton faces some unknown team, the value of the game may be forgotten, and the mumbled rumbling may come a little closer.

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Frosh Football Squad Loses In Close Contest with Union

The freshman football team lost its third game of the season to Union, 21 - 20, here last Friday, dropping its season record to 1 - 2.

The Union team outclassed the Continentals in the first quarter, scoring twice to the Blue's lonely 6 point tally. The Continentals scored on a 40-yard pass from quarterback Paul Weibel to end Mac Abbey. Weibel replaced John Brendler as quarterback when Brendler was injured in a game two weeks ago. The Union scores came on a 60-yard ground drive from the opening kickoff and a 50-yard drive after Hamilton made a short punt.

The Blue scored again with 8:09 left in the half when Abbey intercepted a pass and ran 25 yards for the score. The conversion attempt was unsuccessful. At this point, both offenses seemed to fold as Hamilton had passes intercepted and quarterback Weibel was thrown for several losses. The Union offense was forced to punt many times with fourth and short yardage.

The Continentals scored late in the third quarter on an alert play by the defense. Chuck Zellmer gave a strong rush, blocking a Union punt on the Union 20. Abbey scored his third touchdown of the day as he caught the blocked kick and ran into the end zone. The two point conversion was made by John Effinger on a plunge over center. Continental hopes for victory faded, however, when Union scored on a 53-yard pass play with 5:49 left in the game. Hamilton's drive for a final score was halted by an interception of a Weibel to Zellmer pass.

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Board of Regents Offers Fellowships For Graduate Aid

The New York State Regents Examination and Scholarship Center has announced that fellowships for graduate study will be available for 1966-67. Interested students should see Dean Tolles.

The fellowships are: (1) New York State Herbert H. Lehman Fellowships in the Social Sciences, Public and International Affairs; (2) Regents College Teaching Fellowships for Beginning Graduate Study — good for two years of study; (3) Regents Fellowships for Doctoral Study in Arts, Science, or Engineering; (4) Regents Fellowships for Part-time Doctoral Study in Science and Engineering.

The Regents Fellowships range in amount from $500 minimum to $2,500 maximum for full-time study, and from $250 to $1,250 for part-time study. The amounts are dependent upon financial need. The Lehman Fellowships provide for a flat annual award of $4,000 for first year graduate students and $5,000 for subsequent years.

All except the Regents College Teaching Fellowships cover only one year, although students may re-apply for up to a total of four years of fellowship assistance.

Applications must be submitted before Dec. 1 to the Regents Examination and Scholarship Center, State Education Dept., Albany, N. Y.

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THE LONG ROAD TO VICTORY

—by Dan Siegel

A trip to Swarthmore, Pa., is a long one, a very long one. Especially when its purpose is to play, and win, a football game. But it was generally agreed that the trip home, had it come after a losing effort, would have been much longer.

When we left the campus last Friday after lunch, it was one of those typical fall days on the Hill. It wasn't really cold, and it wasn't really raining. But it was cool and damp and dark and miserable. The bus was accommodating with its radio, card table, and a bathroom. There were 35 on board — thirty players, coaches Don Jones and Ken Patrick, trainer Gene Long, manager John Spangler, and Stu Horowitz, covering the game for the College public relations office.

As the bus started up, I tried to open my copy of Aristotle's *Ethics*, hoping to accomplish something constructive on the long trip, but with so much tension on the day before a game, even for a third-string halfback, I couldn't concentrate for more than five minutes at a stretch. George Enos, sitting next to me, beat the problem. He fell asleep, and stayed asleep, until we were well into "God's Country." Pineapple, Rederer, Weiler, and Art Jones played bridge, while Jim Schoff ran up and down the aisle and made a lot of noise. But most of the guys drifted between reading, sleeping, and thinking about THE GAME.

After a short stop on the Pennsylvania Turnpike to stretch our legs and buy ice cream cones, we pulled into the Holiday Inn in Allentown at 5:45 p.m. Our double rooms were comfortable, everything was first class. We had dinner in the motel's banquet room at 6:30 — fruit cup, prime ribs, baked Idaho, green peas, rolls, milk, chocolate sundae, and coffee — the solid sterility of the athletic banquet.

The evening was our own. I've often read of the loneliness of the professional athlete: the long trips, the long evenings, the comfortable but cheerless motel rooms, the hours spent thinking and worrying about the next day's game. Last Friday I understood what this was all about. After dinner we wandered aimlessly about the motel's corridors. There was little or nothing to do. Bob Berger's brother came down to the motel and took Bob and a few other guys shopping for a new car. Tippy Henderson's friends from a nearby college came up to visit, and they all went out for a while. Most of the guys settled down to watch T.V. or study. I finally joined a poker game and spent most of the evening losing. We called it quits at 1:30 a.m. and tried to get some sleep. Unfortunately the Pennsylvania night was hot and sticky, and the weather combined with nervousness to make sleeping difficult.

We were abruptly awakened by phone calls from the motel's desk at 8:30 a.m. and after breakfast at nine, we left for Swarthmore. The ride was very quiet, its monotony broken only by Gene Long's ankle taping. Arriving at Swarthmore, each of us received his pre-game liquid "lunch in a can" and two oatmeal cookies. The next two hours were even worse. The long day, since we had left Hamilton, had somewhat deadened team spirit, and, at first, little life was evident. As we dressed, however, each of us came to the realization that we were about to play a football game, that our 3-0 record was on the line, and that we had come a long way simply to lose. At 12:30 we were ready to listen to Don Jones.

Jones is somewhat of an oddball among football coaches today. In high school, I was told to "get out there and do as much damage as you can get away with," and I've heard of coaches training their players in the techniques of "dirty" football, but not Jones. Always a gentleman, he quietly reminded us that we had come a long way, that our streak would look a lot better if it were extended to four, and that "These Quakers will 'thee' you and 'thou' you, and they'll knock the heck out of you if you don't play heads-up football." After warning us not to commit any penalties intentionally, he left the meeting to the Moose.

Larry Pritchard is the best football player I've seen in three years at Hamilton, and I suspect that his like hasn't been seen on the Hill for a lot longer than that and that his equal won't don the Blue and White for a time to come. He is finishing his college career by leading Hamilton to a fine season. His simple appeal to "hit hard and not let up" was heeded by the Continentals who went out on the field and completely stopped the tough Swarthmore Garnet. Unfortunately, the Continentals were also held scoreless during the first half.

A tie football game is like eating Thanksgiving Dinner with a bad head cold. At halftime, we were a dispirited and frustrated bunch of ball players. We knew we could win; we had outplayed Swarthmore throughout the whole first half, but we had failed to take advantage of scoring opportunities. No one yelled. We realized that we had to play another 30 minutes of football and that we would have to play even harder than we had the first half.

With four minutes gone in the fourth quarter, it appeared as though no one would ever score. But finally, Drew Ramsey beat the Swarthmore defense to score as many points as the Continentals would need. A few minutes later, Pritchard scored for insurance points, and it was all over.

In the locker room we knew that our trip had not been in vain. We were still undefeated and untied, and the thought of winning them all made the trip home pass quickly. Our bus climbed the Hill at midnight and, as it pulled up in front of the gymnasium, far from dwelling on the day's accomplishments, we all thought ahead: Saturday, Oct. 23, Haverford at home, 1:30.

Gridders Win 4th Straight

—by DAN SIEGEL

The Continentals spoiled Swarthmore's Homecoming weekend by downing the Garnet, 15-0, for their fourth straight victory last Saturday. Drew Ramsey swept the left end on a 17-yard run to break a scoreless deadlock wih four minutes gone in the final period.

The game was a study in frustration for three quarters as Hamilton failed to take advantage of seemingly golden scoring opportunities. Luckily for the Hillmen, Larry "Moose" Pritchard, Lou Teitel, Sandy Rederer, John Siebert, and Al Robinson provided the defense necessary to stop Swarthmore cold.

But it was Tip Henderson who saved the day for the Continentals. His eight punts, which averaged about 40 yards from scrimmage, included one which he made after the center's snap sailed five yards over his head. With three tacklers breathing down his neck, Henderson chased the pigskin, picked it up, and booted it from his own 20 to the 30 yard line of Swarthmore.

The Continentals' first scoring opportunity came the first time they had the ball. After a Swarthmore punt rolled dead on the Blue 37, Bill Reukauf & Co. moved to the Swarthmore 41, most of the yardage coming on two runs by Pritchard. On the third down play, Reukauf unloaded a pass, hitting Bob Adams inside the Garnet 10. Adams ran the rest of the way, only to be called all the way back because of an illegal receiver down field.

When Swarthmore again had the ball, Garnet quarterback Jon Summerton gave Hamilton its first break of the day by firing a pass into the hands of Pritchard on the Swarthmore 30. Unfortunately, Hamilton was unable to move the ball in Swarthmore territory.

In the second quarter, sophomore Teitel intercepted another Summerton pass, this time on the Hamilton 30, and returned all the way to the Garnet's three. Swarthmore's heroic stand thwarted the Hill's attempt to score, and the half ended as it had begun, 0-0.

The third quarter was uneventful, and it was not until a Swarthmore punt stopped on Hamilton's 43 that the Blue steamroller started moving. A pass to Pritchard put the ball on the Garnet 40 before Bill Pomeroy's third down, 12-yard run moved it inside the 30. After several short gains, Ramsey's run made it 6-0, Hamilton. The two point conversion came on the same play, Ramsey once more jetting around the left end.

Five minutes later the Blue drove for a first down on the Swarthmore 3, the key plays being passes to Adams and Bob Cady. When fourth down saw the Continentals back three yards to the six, Don Jones decided to have Pritchard try for the field goal. The attempt was wide, but a Garnet penalty gave Hamilton another try, this time from the three. Reukauf elected to pass this time, and hit Pritchard for a touchdown. The all-purpose Moose then kicked the extra point to finish the day's scoring, 15-0.

Seeking to notch their fifth straight victory, the Continentals will meet Haverford tomorrow before a capacity Houseparty crowd. After dropping its first two games (Delaware Valley, 15-12, and Dickinson, 33-8), Haverford finally picked up steam to roll over Johns Hopkins, 36-16.

Although the Continentals dropped Wednesday's decision to R.P.I., 3-0, players like Walt Daub and Whit Ferguson, here shown scrambling after a ball headed by Mike Masseth give hope to Coach von Schiller's predictions for the future.

Soccer Downs Harpur; Beaten by R.P.I. 3-0

—by Stu Horowitz

R.P.I. scored once in each of the first three periods to defeat the Hamilton soccer team 3-0, Wednesday, and drop the Blue's record to 2-3. The Continentals had defeated Harpur 4-0 last Saturday.

John Hackney scored twice in the Harpur contest to give him three goals for the season and the team's scoring leadership. Colin McDiarmid tallied once to tie Hackney's point total, with two goals and an assist to his credit. Sophomore Dennis Swagel booted in the final Hamilton score.

Coach Manfred von Schiller's major worry this season has been the team's failure to shoot and score. "Our opponents have been capitalizing on our mistakes, while we just can't seem to get ourselves untracked." Against R.P.I., for example, the Continantals had the ball in Engineer territory during at least half the game, yet were outshot 32-19.

The booters will face St. Lawrence Wednesday in an effort to boost their record back to .500. The Larries will be tough, having earned a 3-3 record against many of the teams on the Hamilton schedule, but if the offense can start scoring, von Schiller feels there is still a good chance for a winning season.

The Hamilton Frosh soccer team scored four times in the second half to beat MVCC, 4-0, Tuesday. The win gave the class of '69 Continentals a 1-2-1 mark for the season. Earlier in the week, a fourth quarter Colgate rally had sent the Blue down to a 6-3 defeat.

In the game against Colgate, the score was tied 1-1 at the end of the first period, and was 2-1, Colgate, at the half. Each team scored twice in the third quarter before the Big Red pulled away in the closing 22 minutes of play. Rick Bilheimer, Tom Fazio, and Charles Kober each tallied for the Continentals.

The Blue frosh travel to Geneva Wednesday to close their season against Hobart.

Clinton Comets To Open Season Against Nashville

—by Scott Vickers

The Clinton Comets Hockey Club will open its Eastern Hockey League season tomorrow night against the Nashville Flyers at the Clinton Arena. The Nashville squad was last year's season champion.

This will be the first game of a 21 week home schedule, including 20 Saturday games at Clinton, and 16 games at the Utica Memorial Auditorium. Ten teams constitute the Eastern League, and the Comets will play each at least once on home ice.

Since Oct. 11, the Comets have been in pre-season training at their Oshawa, Ontario camp, directed by Wren Blair, manager of the club. Nine Comet veterans and 15 new men reported for the ten-day workout and two exhibition games. The purpose of the training, besides physical rejuvination, was to reshape the Comet squad from the men available.

Chief interest was in the 15 juniors and new men, who are expected to add speed and agility to the experience of the veterans, a healthy combination. Stiff competition between the new and old members in filling positions is expected by Manager Blair. He stated that "the juniors will give the veterans a run for their money."

Of the 25 men who tried out in Oshawa, those 16 who will probably appear Saturday are: Ed Babiuk, goalie; Borden Smith and junior standouts Bill Bannerman and Stan Gilbertson at the forwards; wingers Howie Dietrich, Dom DiBernardino, Jim Jago, Pete Babando and Dave Armstrong; and centers Lorne O'Donnell, Jack Kane, and Bill Glashen.

Pat Kelly, recently acquired player-coach of the Clinton Comets, will lead his team against the champion Nashville Flyers tomorrow night at the Clinton Arena. Kelly came to the Comets in a summer trade with the Jersey Devils, who gave up Kelly, goalie Ed Babiuk, and wing Borden Smith for five Comets.

The Comets look strong on defense with new Coach Pat Kelly, perennial all-star defenseman for the Eastern League, teamed up with Len Speck, Ted Szydlowski and Ian Anderson. Smith, Babiuk, and Coach Kelly were acquired in summer trade with the Jersey Devils. Having a total of 16 men, Blair still must cut one by Saturday's opener to conform with the Eastern League limitation of 15 players. No indication has yet been given whether the man to be dropped will be a forward or a defenseman, a rookie or veteran. The squad must be snipped to thirteen men by the seventh game.

Tomorrow's stint with Nashville will be the Comet's only local contest with the defending champions. Tickets for this one, and for all home games, are on sale at the Hockey Club office at the Clinton Arena. Prices remain the same as last year's ranging from $1.25 to $2.50. Season tickets and schedule cards are also available for what looks like a big season of thrilling professional hockey. Game-time: 8 p.m.

Harriers Place Second at Ithaca, Lose to Strong Cortland; R.P.I. Next

—by Philip Derfler

After five weeks of practice, the Continental harriers got into action this week, placing second in a triangular meet with Hartwick and Ithaca, at Ithaca, and losing a dual meet with Cortland.

Last Saturday the team ran the tough Ithaca course. Hamilton captain Al Podosek gamely challenged Hartwick's Pat Glover throughout the race, but was forced to settle for second place as Glover set a sourse record of 26:54. Andy Campbell, Hamilton's second outstanding runner, turned his ankle and hobbled in sixth. With Phil Devenish out with an injured calf, Hamilton's hopes of upsetting Hartwick had rested on its scramblers, Fred Kneisel, Frank Klein, Carl Raish, and Bill Tarbell, but Hartwick proved too strong. The final score was Hartwick 20, Hamilton 41, and Ithaca 85.

Hamilton returned to action Wednesday, determined to make an improved showing against the extremely strong Cortland squad. Cortland has a trio of runners who finished in the top fifty in the NCAA championships last year, led by Bob Lolley, who finished sixth. They defeated the Blue 18-40.

Hamilton's Podosek, just over an illness and a bit over-anxious, grabbed an early lead. He set a very fast pace, running almost a 4:45 first mile, but he gradually tired.

Lolley led his teammates Bob Fitts and Ted Fries to the finish line in a record 24:26. Podosek was fourth, running 26:00. Close behind for the Blue, in sixth, was Campbell.

The Blue freshmen did not fare any better than their varsity mates. Running the full varsity course, Ed Lander led Cortland to a 17-38 victory. Phil Bizzarri, who was running a strong third until he made a wrong turn in the final mile, was the top Hamilton finisher, taking fifth one second ahead of teammate Phil McGlave.

R.P.I., whom the Blues run against Saturday, has also lost to Cortland. The Engineers have two good runners in Al Whitby and Bill Bell, and the outcome of this day may well be determined by the performance of Hamilton's scramblers.